JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

National Allied Relief Committee Makes General Appeal-Red Cross Has Day of Wonderful Returns

DVERY day is certainly the day for Digiving these times, and now comes in appeal from the National Allied Relet Committee, co-operating with the war Relief Clearing House, which has nembers all over the country representagre of various creeds and both sexes. The headquarters are at 360 Madison avenge, New York.

This appeal brings home to us a new satisok into the needs of France and nelgium; that is, the ald needed for the widows and orphans of the towns and rillages rescued from the perils and persecutions of the Prussians. Quoting from a cable received from the American Cearing House in Paris to the War Resef Clearing House for France and her

allies in New York; "For two and one-half years Noyon has been the city nearest Paris in the hands of the invader. Immediately Noyon and the neighborhood were liberated apresentatives of the Clearing House were on the spot with their automobile trucks filled with blankets, clothes, vegetables, condensed milk and medicaments. Literally everything usoful is gone or destroyed. No tools are left, not even laives, forks, plates or kitchen utensils. Conditions are deplorable, and there will be more of these French sufferers thus restored to their country as the enemy is

There is one thing about this appeal; every cent will be sent to aid these poor people, not one penny is deducted for apenses of any kind; those who do the work give of themselves and their time and pay their own expenses. That is the kind of Charity that spells LOVE, is

I could not begin to tell you what comsittees this one co-operates with. Suffoe it to say there are at least thirtytight named on the appeal, and such persons as Edwin G. Merrill, John Moffat, Covernor Brumbaugh, Governor Whitman, Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer, Mrs. Barclay Warburton, from our own city; Mrs. Borden Harriman, Finley Sheppard, August Belmont, Cardinal Gibbons. Charles Dana Gibson and Mrs. William Alexander are on the national committe and great has been the work done give the beginning of the war and the erganization of this relief work.

T WAS pretty warm on Sunday, but Johnny had long been promised that he might go to church that very Sunday. so mother took him. Now the church was ertain Episcopal church in Germantown, and the much-loved and revered justor of that same place of worship has ing been known for his eloquence. Added to the eloquence is a strong and loud voice, and at times there are emphatic gestures. Well, Johnnie kept very quiet and was very reverent. When they prayed his curly head bent low, and when they sang his wee voice piped up in the hymns that mother had taught him. Only during the sermon did he seem at all uncertain; that is, his little face had a slightly puzzled look.

At dinner his father said to him: "So you went to church with mother. Well, what did you do there?"

"Oh, dad, I sang and I prayed and I stood up and knelt down when mother did and it was fine! And there was a man in a box by the front of the church framed in a long nightgown, who called OF COURSE, we were all very surout Peanuts, five a bag! Peanuts, five a bag!' Gee, it was great!"

the Germantown Cricket Club after the critis that tables had to be placed along the walls of the ballroom, as the balcony was overcrowded. Men in khaki uniform and women in brilliant colored frocks tod sweaters always make a pretty picture, and so it was on Sunday night.

The Charlemagne Tower, Jrs., strolled around the cricket green watching the thermoon drill, as did the attractive Mr. Paul Negrier, of France, and his pretty wife, who have taken a house just across from the club. They speak with the best delightful French accent, and are fast winning the hearts of the club mem-bers. They like America, "ah! yes, it is bella France."

Mr. and Mrs. William Cookman dined with Mrs. Charles Rogers and, incidentally, Mrs. Rogers's lavender organdie tock was topped by a mushroom hat of scharn, trimmed simply with gray satin fibben. It was lovely, Mr. and Mrs. Bobby Lee and their cunning children also stayed for supper, Mrs. Lee looking stanning in a watermelon pink linen inning in a watermelon pink linen fock and a huge pink perforated straw but to match.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Clement and Mr. and Mrs. Tolbert Richardson had Colonel Era Ripple, National Guard of Pennsyl-Vania, as their guest, and it was good to the this seasoned officer watching with an interest the drilling of the Minute

Manheim has certainly come into its own once more, for there is constantly conething doing" of a military nature, and it keeps Germantown pretty busy "Aneping up."

T WAS good to go down to old Cape esthetic d trewds of people who are already there for the season, which is apparently to be in early one this year. Like all small summer resorts Cape May has a street which is the street where every one shops, tise, and that same street is called Wash-

There's a grocery store there nowregiar cash one, just as you find on Market street in town, or flet us whisper soor meet, and there I came across quite a number of women who have just reon Bunday after bathing, and, of course, the United States Government presbeautiful times in the second supreme. That party, as world of ours if we will only look for them and appreciate them. And these good works, when well directed, are so



MRS. EDWARD DALE TOLAND Mrs. Toland was Miss Esther Rob-

many of their friends had predicted another alliance for Edith, somehow last summer I had a small inkling which way the weather was pointing, and so when the engagement was announced I was not so awfully surprised.

On the beach on Sunday were the Bon Koons-isn't Mrs. Koons the tiniest person you have ever seen? Dr. and Mrs. Landis and Miss Tucker, Dr. Norris and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Hal Patton, who came down on Saturday of last week; gette crepe and princess lace, with a vell of

As there are no trolleys running as yet, the sailors have to go on Shank's mare to and from Sewells Point, and every Sunday morning they march on the new pier, where the roll is called. The pier's name is Convention Hall, and it will be christened and opened formally

Have you ever walked to Sewells Point and back, dear reader; have you? Especially in white shoes. There is some of the loveliest black clay sand up there I have ever struck. It's a fearfully ro mantic spot, too; nothing but wastes and a few sand dunes, about which some one unexpectedly appears when you are walking up the beach with your bestest. Oh! it's nothing if not exciting.

orised yesterday to hear of the marriage of young Weir Mitchell, who is a grandson of the late Doctor Mitchell and who recently joined the Marine Corps. So POPULAR are the Sunday evening No one seems to know if he had met his bride before she came to this city about two months ago or if the romance is only of that length of time standing. Mrs. Mitchell comes from Troy, N. Y., and was Margaret Helen Travis.

Friends of Mr. Mitchell in this city only heard of the marriage yesterday, although it took place on Saturday at the rectory of St. James's Church, at Thirty-eighth and Chestnut streets, the ceremony having been performed by the Rev. Father Kelly, of that church.

Mr. Mitchell is stationed at the Navy Yard in this city, but is spending a few days of honeymoon in Atlantic City. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Langdon Mitchell and a brother of Valentine Mitchell, who made her debut a couple of seasons ago.

AM very interested in the Wallingford I Chapter of the Red Cross, which is to hold a lawn fete tomorrow afternoon at the home of Mrs. James Watts, Mercur, who is the president of the chapter, and has been ever since its inception twenty

When, several months past, in the reorganization of the Red Cross at Washington most of the counties near Philadelphia were assigned to the Southeastern Chapter, Delaware County was one of these, "with the exception of Wallingford," which, on account of its age and the recognized quality of its work, was allowed to remain a chapter alone, its territory to include all of nether Providence township in Delaware County.

The lawn fete tomorrow will be held from 3 until 10 o'clock, and will be entirely for the benefit of the Red Cross

work. There will be all sorts of booths, "eats," esthetic dancing and a dozen other at-

Speaking of the Red Cross, maybe the Independence Square Chapter wasn't doing a lively business all day yesterday. I'll bet they added not a small and incidentally gossips about every one bit to the general average at the end of the day. When I stopped in, Mrs. but that cannot be sworn to.

George Horace Lorimer was seated at the table in her Red Cross togs, smiling so table in her Red Cross togs, smiling so invitingly to those who came in they were actually glad to separate themselves from a few bits for the cause. Mrs. on "South street"—where rich and Henry Brinton Coxe was busy there also. She is the head of the chapter, you know, and Mrs. Lorimer obtained the ay sone to Cape May-Mrs. Edward lovely rooms for them and gives two or Parks, Mrs. Phil Castner, Mrs. Langdon three afternoons a week to aid the cause. and Mrs. Walter Cox. Mr. and Mrs. While I was there yesterday three workthe way, gave a delightful party ing girls sent in \$4, which they had collected, and which I thought was ex-

NANCY WYNNE.

SUBURBAN WEDDING INTERESTS SOCIETY

Miss Esther Howell to Become Wife of Mr. Edward Dale Toland in Germantown

pretty wedding took place this noon, when Miss Esther Howell, of Chelten avenue Germantown, became the bride of Mr. Edward Dale Toland. The remony was performed in St. Peter's Church by the rector, the Rev. Stuart P. Keeling, and the Rev. S. B. Drury, of St. Paul's School, Concord, N. H. Miss Howell was given in marriage by her cousin, Mr. W. Meredith Dickinson, and was attended by her sister, Miss Isabel Howell, and by Mrs. Marmaduke Tilden. The best man was Mr. Emlen M. Drayton, and the ushers were Mr. Robert Toland, 2d. Mr. John H. Packard, 2d. Mr. Edward Ingersoil, Mr. Benjamin Tilgiman, Lieutenant Richard McCall Elliott, U. S. N., Mr. Marmaduke Tilden, Mr. John Winand, of Condord, N. H., and Dr. Edward Tyle, of New York. came the bride of Mr. Edward Dale Toland.

Mr. and Mrs. Toland will live in the Whitemarsh Valley during the summer.

HARTZ-HIRSH

The marriage of Miss Eleanor Edna Hirsh, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Curtin Hirsh, of 13 South Forty-sixth street, and Dr. Harry J. Hartz, will take place at home tonight at 6:20 o'clock. Miss Hirsh will be given in marriage by her father, and will wear a gown of white sain and chantilly lace. The tulk yet; will be cought chantilly lace. The tulle veil will be caught with grange blossoms and she will carry Bride roses and lilies of the valley.

Miss Margaret Hirsh, who will attend her elster as maid of honor, will wear pink net over pink taffeta and will carry an oldover pink taffeta and will carry an en-fashioned bouquet of spring flowers.
Doctor Hartz will have his brother. Mr.
Samuel Hartz, as best man, and Master
Alfred Curtin Hirsh will be a page.
After September 1. Dr. and Mrs. Hartz
will be at home at 2144 South Broad street

DAVIDSON-OPPENHEIMER

A very pretty wedding took place at noon today in the Hotel Adelphia, when Miss Martan Oppenhelmer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sigmund Oppenhelmer, of Johnstown, Mrs. Toland was Miss Esther Roberts Howell. Her marriage to Mr. Toland took place this afternoon.

down visiting the Horace Smiths. McClure Fahnestock and Edith Smith's engagement was announced just about a week ago, you remember. And, though many of their friends had predicted another alliance for Edith. Pa., was married to Mr. Morris I. Davidsor

UNRUH-GERY

Among the interesting early summer weddings was that of Mus Sara L Gery, of aughter of Mr and Mrs N. K. Gery, of 2612 North Sixteenth street, and Mr. Howard W. Unruh, which took place on Saturday evening at the home of the bride's parents. The Rev. J. M. S. Isenberg, of Trinity Reformed Church, Broad and Venango strests, performed the ceremony. Mr. Gery gave his daughter in marriage. She were a beautiful gown of white geor-Mr. and Mrs. George Boyd and Dr. and princess lace arranged with orange blos-soma. The service was followed by a reception. Mr. Unruh and his bride, upon their return from an extended trip, will live in Frankford.

PREPARATIONS MADE FOR NOVEMBER BAZAAR

Philadelphia School Association's Fair to Be Given for the Red Cross

to the front to help in behalf of their country and the world.

Last week America started to raise \$100,000,000 for the Red Cross, thus giving each stay-at-home the opportunity to help

those who are fighting for them.

While giving to this fund "until it hurts"
it is well to remind our Philadelphia patriots of the work they can do during the summer for the ratriotic bazaar in aid of the Red Cross Association, to be held the Broad and Race streets, by the various alumni associations of the higher schools, the present student body of the higher schools, the Philadelphia Teachers' Association and the grade organizations, the Philadelphia Teachers' Institute, the Teachers' Application and Association and Asso

ers' Annuity and Aid Association, the Schoolmen's Club and the Teachers' Club. The affair will be known as the Philadelphia School Associations' Bazaar. Now is the time to secure at least one donation for each of the ten departments arranged:

Arts and crafts.

Books, cards and stationery.
Flowers and plants.
Gentlemen's furnishing goods.

Household goods. Jellies and preserves.

og and a restaurant.

Toys and dolls.

In addition to these departments there will be a special entertainment each eve-

ning and a restaurant.

The committee in charge includes Dr.
John P. Garber, honorary president; Mrs.
Z. M. K. Fulton, president; Miss Mary E.
Dwier, Miss Beulah A. Fennimore, Miss
Helen N. Hogelland, Miss Ellen Q. Kroneberger, Miss Eleanor S. Lungren, Miss Mary
Maxwell, Miss Sarah P. Miller, Miss Emily
M. Renshaw, Mrs. Emma V. T. Tindal, Mrs.
Lucy L. W. Wilson, Messrs, William C. Ash,
J. Eugene Baker, Francia H. Brandt, William ogene Baker, Francis B. Brandt, William J. Eugene Baker, Francis H. Brandt, William S. Garrison, Armand J. Gerson, Frederick Gowing, John A. Hart, Charles C. Heyl, Harry Kellar, William D. Lewis, Andrew J. Morrison, Albert L. Rowland, Alfred V. Sayre, Parke Schoch, Jacob A. Singer, G. Alvin Snook, David H. Stout, Robert E. Thompson, Lemuel Whitaker and William

Thompson, Leman transfer and within H. Welsh.

The first bulletin issued by the committee calls attention to a statement made by Robert Lansing. Secretary of State: "The man who is always thinking what his country owes him and not what he owes his country lacks the very essence of Americalism."

What People Are Doing Mr. and Mrs. P. J. McCormick, of 940 North Forty-eighth street, West Philadel-phia, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Rose E. McCormick, to Mr. William J. Ferron, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Ferron, of East Chelten avenue, Ger-

"Done On Both Sides," a one-act farce of English life, was given by the members of the Versatile Club, at 119 Sumae street, for the benefit of the Red Cross, Miss lizabeth Beaton, Miss Ella Beaton, Miss Hazel Hilberg, Miss Elizabeth Beatty and Miss Emma Reinhardt took part in the play. A concert followed.

Mr. and Mrs. Clemens Fortman, of Tioga, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Henrietta Charlotte Fort-man, to Mr. Harold N. Randall, of this

Mrs. Agnes J. Camp, who has been vis-iting her sisters, the Misses Pennington, of 4209 Chester avenue, has returned to her

Mrs. Charles A. Yecher and her daugh-ter, Miss Janet Yecker, of Lancaster, are visiting Mrs. Fdgar S. Gleim, of 1221 South Fifty-sixth street.

HIS HAPPIEST MOMENT



Snapshot of a moving picture comedian who has been told he must

THE DAY OF WRATH

A STORY OF 1914

By Louis Tracy

southwest.

true, the new day was at hand. He was on the verge of advising Irene to seek shelter in some remote hovel which their

an unusually threatening order from a Uhlan officer whose herse had been in-commoded in passing. Above the clatter of

b kilometers! About a mile and a Dalroy was tortured by indecision.

that black knob over there?" he said.

be making for the bridge."
"What bridge?"

'What's in the cart?"

"Almachtig! Where from?"

the cayairy.

"Onts."

which burst

THE STORY THUS FAR CAPTAIN ARTHUR DALRGY, of the British warry, is caught in Germany to the outbreak f the war in 1014. However, he is able to seeke passports and a military guard in leave to country because Emrind has not yet delared war upon German.

LIEUTENANT KARL YON HALWIG, of the
ransian Imperial Guard is Dairoy's escort
s far as the Friedrich Strasso station in Norn, where the English sudder takes the place in
car with a woman, prosumably his cousin
living Fare.

DALROY and the girl were comfortably D seated, and almost hidden, among the sacks of oats; they were free to talk as Naturally, a soldier's eyes took in details

Naturally, a soldier's eyes took in details at once which would excape a woman; but Irene Beresford soon noted signs of the erratic lighting which had taken place along that very road.

"Surely we are in Belgium now," she whispered, after an awed glance at the lights and bustling activity of a field hospital established near the hamlet of Aubei, "Yes," said Dalroy quietly, "we have been in Belgium fully an hour."

"And have the Germans actually attacked this dear little country."

this dear little country?"

"So it would seem."
"But why? I have always understood that Belgium was absolutely safe. All the great nations of the world have guaranteed

"That has been the main argument of William Howard Taft said recently in the National Geographical Magazine: "The Red Cross is the only recognized agency through which we may help to take care of the wounded of the armies and the nations that are fighting our battles. It is an admirable arrangement that some such avenue as that should be supplied to give vent to the particic degree of those who cannot go that every question was raised during the hat very question was raised during the Low Dutch which forms the patois of the district. But each could follow the other's meaning, and the quaking listeners in the middle of the wagon had no difficulty at all that very question was raised during the through Belgium thus, he said, swinging his arm as though brushing aside a feeble was triking to a British officer, too,"

"What a crime! These poor, inoffensive people! Have they resisted, do you think?" "That field hospital looked pretty busy,"

was the grim answer-A little farther on, at a cross road, there A little farther on, at a cross road, there could no longer be any doubt as to what had happened. The remains of a barracade littered the ditches. Broken carts, plows, harrows, and hurdles lay in heaps. The carcasses of scores of dead horses had been hastily thrust aside so as to clear a passage. In a meadow, working by the light of lanterns, gangs of soldlers and peasants were digging long pits, while row after row of prone figures could be glimpsed when the light carried by those derecting the operalight carried by those directing the opera-tions chanced to fall on them.

Dairoy knew, of course, that all the indi-cations pointed to a successful, if costly, German advance, which was the last thing he had counted on in this remote country-side. If the tide of war was rolling into Belgium it should, by his reckening, have passed to the southwest, enguing the upper valley of the Meuse and the two Luxemvalley of the Meuse and the two Luxembourgs perhaps, but leaving untouched the placid land on the frontier of Holland. For a time he feared that Holland, too, was being attacked. Understanding something of German pride, though far as yet from plumbing the depths of German infamy, he imagined that the Teutonic host had burst all barriers, and was bent on making the Rhine a German river from source to sea.

Naturally, he did not fail to realize that the lumbering wagon was taking him into

Naturally, he did not fail to realize that the lumbering wagon was taking him into a country already securely held by the assailants. There were no guards at the cross roads, no indications of military precautions. The hospital, the gravediggers, the successive troops of cavalry, feit themselves safe even in the semidarkness, and this was the prerogative of a conquering army. In the conditions, he did not regard his life as worth much more than a hour a purchase, and he fortured his wits in vain for some means of freeing the girl, who re-posed such implicit confidence in him, from the months of a net which he felt to be the meanes of a new white he is to be tightening every minute. He simply dreaded the coming of daylight, heralded already by tinis of heliotrope and pink in the eastern sky. Certain undulating contours were the same contours were the same as a second of the contours were second. becoming suspiciously clear in that part of the horizon. It might be only what Hafiz



couteraft.

man's voice and the swish of feet through
the grans of the pasture without.
"This is the place, Heinrich," came the
words in guttural German, and breathlessly.
Then, with cartain founcesses of expression,
the speaker added, "I'm puffed. That girl
fought like a wild cat."
"She's pretty, too, for a Helgian," agreed

another volca.
"So. But I couldn't put up with her screeching when you told her that a bayonet

describes as the false dawn; but, false or true, the new day was at hand. He was on the verge of advising Irene to seek. Dairoy had pulled the door open. Stoop shelter in some remote hovel which their guide could surely recommend when fate stool, a solid article of sound oak. Through a chink he saw two dark forms; glints of the dawn on fixed bayonets showed that the

men were carrying their rifles slung. he door the foremost switched on an elec-

hoofs and accounterments Dairoy's trained ear had detected the sounds of a heavy and continuous cannonade toward the "You milk, Heinrich," he said, "while I show a glim." He advanced a pace, as Dairoy expected he would, so the swing of the stool caught him on the right side of the head, partly "How far are we from Vise?" he asked the driver. on the ear and partly on the rim of his The man pointed with his whip. "You see. Pickel-haube. But his skull was fractured for all that. Heinrich fared no better, though the torch was shattered on the rough "Yes."
"That's a clump of trees just above the
Meuse. Vise lies below it."
"But how far?"
"Not more than two kilometers." paying of the stable. A thrust floored him, and he fell with a fearsome clatter of ac-couterments. A second blow on the temple stilled the startled oath on his lips. Dalroy divested him of the rifle, and stuffed a few clips of cartridges into his own pockets "Shall we be there by daybreak?"
"With luck. I don't know what's been happening here. These damned Germans are swarming all over the place. They must Then, ready for any others of a cut-throat crew, he listened. One of the pair on the ground was gasping for breath. The cow began lowing again. That was all. There was neither sight nor sound of Irene, though she must have heard enough to frighten her badly.

"The bridge across the Meuse, of course. Don't you know these parts?" to frighten her badly Don't you know these parts?"
"Not very well."
"It wish I were safe at home; I'd get indoers and stop there," growled the driver, chirping his team into motion again.
Dairoy's doubts were stilled. Better leave this rustic philosopher to work out their common salvation.

A few hundred yards shead the road bifurcated. One branch led to Vise, the other to Argentaau. Here was stationed a picket, evidently intended as a guide for the cavalry. "Miss Beresford!" he said, in a sibilant hiss which would carry easily to the point where he had left her. No answer. Nature was still. It was as though inanimate things were awake, but quaking. The breathing of the unnamed German changed abruptly into a gurgling croak. Heinrich had traversed that stage swiftly under the second blow. From the roads came the sharp rattle of horses' feet, the panting of motors. The thud of gun-fire smote the air incessantly. It suggested the monstrous pulse beat of an alarmed world. Over a hilltop the beam of a searchlight hovered the cayalry.

Most fortunately Dalroy read aright the intention of an officer who came forward with an electric torch. "Lie as flat as you can!" he whispered to Irene. "If they find us, pretend to be asleep."

"Hi, you!" cried the officer to Maerts, "where the devil do you think you're gofor an instant, and vanished. Beigium, lit-tle Beigium, was in a death grapple with mighty Germany. Even in her agony she was crying, "What of Englishman had les-sened by two the swarm of her enemies that night.

"To Joos's mill at Vise," said the gruff that night.

He found Irene at once. She had simply fainted, and the man who now lifted her limp form tenderly in his arms was vexed at his own forgetfulness. The girl had slept but little during two nights. Meals were Irregular and scanty. She had lived in a constant and increasing strain, while the real design and great hypercal exercition of "You just pull ahead into that road there. I'll attend to you and your oats in a minute or two."
"But can't I push on?"

constant and increasing strain, while the real danger and great physical exertion of the last few minutes had provided a climax beyond her powers

A girl like Irene Beresford, swept into the sirocco of war from the ordered and sheltered life of a young Englishwoman of the middle classes, was an altogether different case. He believed her one of the small "But can't I push on?"

The officer called to a soldier. "See that this fellow halts twenty yards up the road," he said. "If he stirs then, put your bayonet through him. These Beigian swine don't seem to understand that they are. Germans now and must obey orders."

The officer, of course, spoke in German, the Walloon in the mixture of Flemish and Low Dutch which forms the patols of the ent case. He believed her one of the small army of British-born women who find inde-pendence and fair remuneration for their services by acting as governesses and ladies'

These considerations did not crowd in on Dairoy while he was holding her in close embrace in a field near Vise at dawn on the morning of Wednesday, August 5. They were the outcome of nebulous ideas formed in the train. At present his one thought was the welfare of a hapless woman of his in comprehending the gravity of this new Maertz was swearing softly to himself; they heard him address a question to the sentry when the wagon stopped again. "Why won't your officer let us go to Vise?" he growled. wn race, be she a peer's daughter or

companions on the Continent

he growled.

"Sheep's head! do as you're told, or it will be bad, for you," was the reply.

The words were hardly out of the soldier's mouth before a string of motor lorries, heavy vehicles with very powerful engines, thundered up from the rear. The leaders passed without difficulty, as there was plenty of room. But their broad flat tires sucked up clouds of dust, and the moon had sunk behind a wooded height. One of the hindermost transports taking Now, skilled leader of men though he was he had little knowledge of the orthodox remedies for a fainting woman. Like most people, he was aware that a loosening or hodices and corects, a chafing of hands, a vigorous massage of the feet and ankles, tended to restore circulation, and therefore consciousness. But none of these simple methods was practicable when a party or German soldiers might be hunting for both of them, while another batch might be minded to fouch "Heinrich" and his fellow-butcher. So he carried her to the stable and one of the hindermost transports, taking too wide a bend, crashed into the wagon. The startled horses plunged, pulled Maertz off his perch, and dragged the wagon into a deep ditch. It fell on its side, and Dalroy and his companion were thrown into a field amid a swirt of laden sacks, some of which burst. laid her on a truss of straw noted during that first vivid glimpse of the interior. Then, greatly daring, he milked the cow.

Not only did the poor creature's suffering make an irresistible appeal, but in relieving her distress he was providing the best of Dairoy was unhurt, and he could only hope that the girl also had escaped injury. Ere he rose he clasped her around the neck and clapped a hand over her mouth nourishment for Irene and himself. The cow gave no trouble. Soon the milk was flowing steadily into the pail. The darklest the should scream. "Not a word:" he breathed into her ear. "Can you manage to crawl on all-fours straight on by the side of the hedge? Never mind thorns or netness was abysinal. On one hand lay a dead woman, on the other an unconscious one, and two dead men guarded the doorway. Once in Paris, Dalroy had seen one of the tles. It's our only chance."
"Remain here." he murmured. "Till go lurid playlets staged at the Grand Guignot.

ahead and investigate, and return in a minute or so."

He did not notice that the girl sank behe hedge with a suspicious alacrity.

Wherein a woman served a meal for a friend and chatted cheerfully during lie progress, though the body of ner saurdered husband was stowed behind a couch and a husband was stowed behind a couch a husband was stowed behind a couch and a husband was stowed behind a couch a husb

He did not notice that the girl sank beneath the hedge with a suspicious alacrity.

He was a man, a fighter, with the hot
breath of war in his nostrils. Not yet had
he senised the cruel strain which war places
on women. Moreover, his faculties were
centered in the task of the moment. The
soldier is warned not to take his eyes off
the doorway. When a quality of grayness sharpened its outlines he knew it was
high lime to be on the move. Happily, as
that instant, frene sighed deeply and stirred.
Fire she had any definite sense of her surrequirement. that instant, Irene sighed deeply and stirred. Ere she had any definite sense of her surroundings ehe was yielding to Dairoy's earnest appeal, and allowing him to guide her faltering steps. He carried the pail and the rife in his left hand. With the right he gripped the girl's arm, and literally forced her into a walk.

concentration was the prime essential of scoutcraft.

He had dropped the sabota long since, and the lamp was lost in the spill out of the wagon, but most fortunately he had matches in his pockets. He closed the door softly, struck a match, guarding the flame with both hands, and leoked around. He found himself in a ramshackle shed, half-barn, half-stable. In a stall was tethered a black and white cow, her udder distended with milk. Huddled up against the wail was the corpse of a woman, an old peasant, whose wizened features had that waxen tint of camailleu gris with which, in their illuminated missals of the middle ages, the monks leved to portray the sufferings of the early Christian martyrs. She had been stabled twice through the breast. An overturned pail and milking stool showed how and where death had surprised her. The match flickered out, and Dairoy was left in the darkness of the tomb. He had a second match in his hand, and was on the verse of striking it when he heard a man's voice and the swish of feet through the grass of the piace. Heinrich," came the device for a strainer, and it served ad-mirably. By this means they drank nearly all the milk he had secured, and, with each mouthful, Irene felt a new eicher in her veins. For the first time she gave heed to

"How did you get that?" she asked, wideeyed with wonder,
"I picked it up at the door of the shed,"

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)



Concert on City Hall Plaza by Phila-delphia Hand, 8 o'clock, Free. Concert by Municipal Band, Hancock Square, Hancock and Jefferson streets, & Clock. Free.

Fairmount Park Band, concert, Strawerry Mansion music pavilion, 8 o'clock. Free.

State Convention and Exposition, Ex-hibitors' League of Pennsylvania, Hotel Adelphia, dinner-dance, 7 o'clock, Members, Feed and Grain Dealers meet, Bourse,

Nurserymen's convention, women's meeting, Hotel Adelphia, 7 o'clock. Invitation



"WILD AND WOOLLY" PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET 10 A. M. to 11:18 P. M. Prices, 10c, 20c

VALESKA SURATT "THE SIREN"

ARCADIA CHESTNUT Below 16TH 10:15 4. M., 12, 2, 8:45. 5:45. 7:45 4 9:45 P. M. D. W. Griffith

"HER CONDONED SIN" (De Luxe Edition of "Judith of Bethinta")
ALL-STAR CAST, INCLUDING
BLANCHE SWEET—MAE MAREH
HENRY WALTHALL—ROBERT MALRON
LILLIAN GISH—DOROTHY GLEY

REGENT MARKET Below 17TH
11 A. M. to 11:15 P. M.
Daily, 10c: Even., 186,
Harold Lockwood "HAUNTED
PAJAMAS"

VICTORIA MARKET Above 9TH. Norma Talmadge in "Poppy"

Added-Keystone Comedy, "Oriental Love"
Thurs, Fri., Sat. ETHEL BARRYMORE
in "HER GREATEST POWER" ALL NEXT WEEK THE PR VEHNE'S THRILLING ROMANCE 20,000 Leagues Under the Sea

GLOBE Theatre MARKET & 19c, 15c, 25c, 35c 11 A. M. to 11 P. M.

"The Suffragette Revue" JOE WATSON OTHER CROSS KEYS MARKET Below 60TH THE FOUR MIRRANOS

BROADWAY Broad & Snyder Ave. Daily 2. 6:45, 9. "EVEN AS YOU AND I"

Nat. M. Wills "THE HAPPY "TRAMP" WELLINGTON CROSS & LOIS JOSEPHINE; DUNBAR'S MARYLAND SINGERS; JANE CONNELLY & PLAYERS, and OTHER STARS.

ADELPHI 3d WEEK. The Cool, Sparkling Summer Show Evgs. 8:15. Pop. 81 Mat. Thurs. Fig. Mat. Sat. "CANARY COTTAGE"

FISHING and surf bathing are the at Stone Trocadero THE BROADWAY REVIEW

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